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STATE STREET
A BRIEF ACCOUNT
OF A BOSTON
WAY

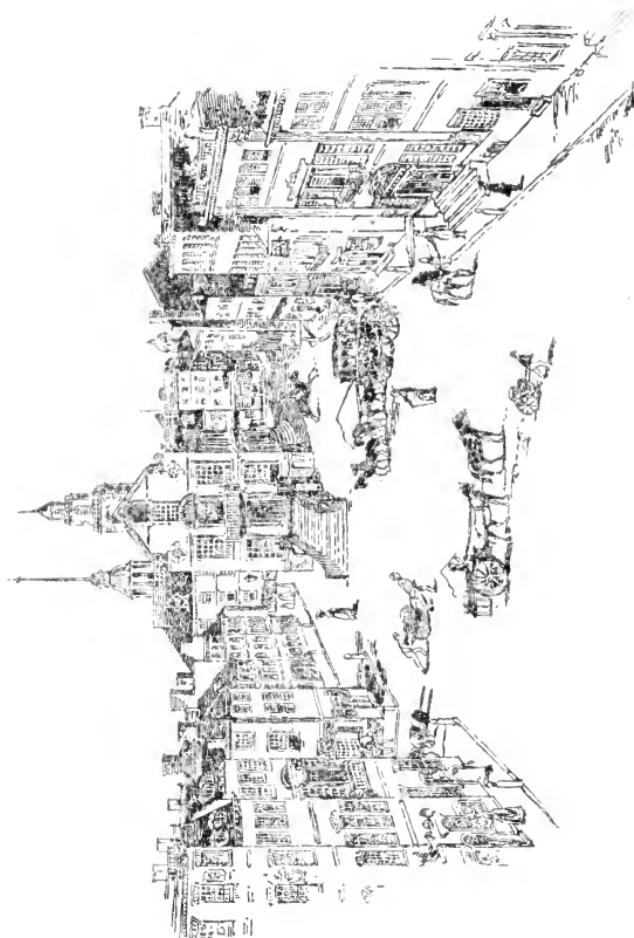
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THE ORNAMENTS ON PAGES ONE, THIRTY-NINE AND FORTY-TWO ARE REPRODUCED FROM THE STONES MARKING THE SPOT IN STATE STREET WHERE THE BOSTON MASSACRE OCCURRED. THE ORNAMENT ON PAGE THIRTY-SIX IS A COPY OF THE TABLET ON THE BUILDING OPPOSITE THE MASSACRE

WALTON
ADVERTISING AND PRINTING COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.

THE ORIGINALS OF THE CUTS
USED IN THIS PAMPHLET AND
MANY OTHER QUAINT AND IN-
TERESTING PICTURES MAY BE
SEEN ON THE WALLS OF THE
MAIN OFFICE OF THE STATE
STREET TRUST COMPANY AT
38 STATE STREET, BOSTON



State Street in 1801



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THE BEGINNING OF A WAY.

THE street is old,—as old as Boston itself. If one would look for its origin, he must go back to the days before the Puritans of St. Botolph's town set foot upon the hills that run up from Boston Harbor. Even then he is forced to fall upon conjecture, and surmise that it may have been the trail which the Indians followed from their camps on Shawmut Hills to their fisheries in the bay. William Blackstone, the only white inhabitant on Tri-mountain previous to 1630, may have trod the self-same trail on his way along the ridge, which was the principal spur from Century Hill down to the water. State Street, despite the uncertainty of its origin, has been from the very day of Boston's settlement Boston's most important thoroughfare.

The street has written itself large and permanently in the records of an ancient town and on the page of a nation's history. When Eng-

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lish ships brought English goods to Puritan homes in the days of the first settlers, it was the mart of trade and the seat of justice. Upon it lived the early settlers and the town's first merchants. Many scenes of Provincial interest and Colonial importance had here their setting, and on its frosty pavement was spilled the first blood of the Revolution. To-day about it throbs the financial interest of a great State, and to it are ever turning for help the industrial projects of a great nation.

EARLY COLONIAL LANDMARKS.

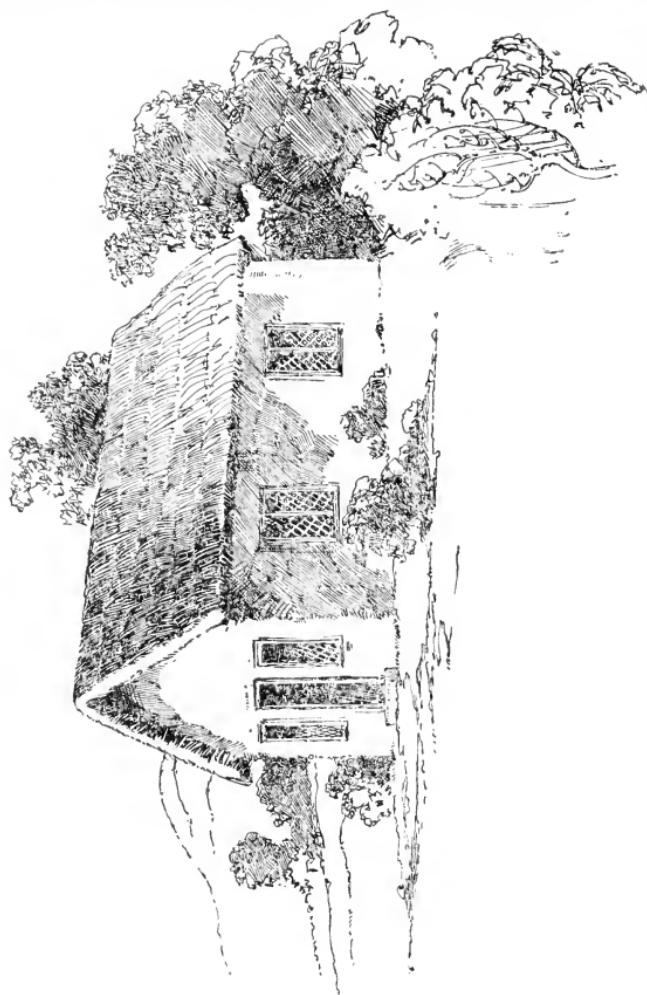
UR Puritan forbears were men of order and system,—men who believed in metes and bounds to everything. So we find them early setting down their names and lands in the Book of Possessions, and back to this old record go many of the deeds of Boston. This book was a record of a survey, by order of the General Court, April 1, 1634, of the lands and houses of the first inhabitants. On the old map, five by nine feet, is the earliest record of State Street. It appears a short, nameless way from the water up to the hills, and is dotted on either side with the houses of the first settlers.

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At its head, where now the Old State House stands, was the first market-place. And so it was that, as early as 1636, when the lines of certain streets were fixed and had by popular consent been named, State Street was known as Market Street.

THE FIRST CHURCH OF BOSTON.

CROSS the way from the market-place in 1632, on the site since occupied by Brazer's Building, stood the first meeting-house, later dignified as the First Church. It was a rude but substantial building, with walls of mud and thatched roof. Its first pastor, the Rev. John Wilson, lived on his farm, on the opposite side of Market Street; and his colleague was the redoubtable John Cotton, formerly the pastor of old St. Botolph's, Boston, England. Services were held under the trees previous to its erection. The meeting-house had become too small in 1639, and in 1640 a new one was erected on the site of the late Joy Building. The second meeting-house was destroyed in the conflagration of 1711, the greatest of the eight great fires that Boston had then experienced, but was rebuilt. General Washington with all his troops, after the siege of Boston,



First Meeting House in Boston, 1632, State Street, on present site of Brazer Building

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attended services at the First Church, and then adjourned to the Bunch of Grapes Tavern to refresh the body.

THE BIBLE, THE ROD, AND A PRISONER.

In those early days of rigid lives the Bible and the rod were often inseparable. The whipping-post and the stocks, therefore, stood on Market Street, almost in front of the door of the First Church; and great was the impartiality with which justice, at least, was then dealt out. The first prisoner, for instance, of the stocks was the carpenter, Edward Palmer, who built them in 1639. The town fathers were incensed at his exorbitant bill for their construction, and they laid their strong hands upon him, and he forthwith spent an hour as a prisoner of his own creation and as a forbidding example to like grasping merchants with whom the early town may have been "afflicted." These instruments of punishment were, in later years, put on wheels, and were moved from place to place. The stocks in 1801 were located near Change Avenue. Public whipping was not inflicted in Boston after 1803.

Market Street was also the "sacred way" along

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which the train band of our Puritan fathers marched and manœuvred.

The Provincial Governors were inaugurated in the Town House, and then, appearing in the famous window of the east balcony, received the cheers of the populace. As the town grew, the streets slowly multiplied about this parent of Boston's thoroughfares; and finally, May 3, 1708, the selectmen, determining that Market Street should have a worthier name, ordered that "the street leading from Cornhill, includeing the wayes on each side of the Town house extending easterly to the sea," should be called "King Street." In 1784, after the Revolution had severed all the regal ties of the Commonwealth, the name was changed to State Street.

AN OLD MAP, SOME STREETS, AND THE FIRST MERCHANTS.

VIEW early in the seventeenth century shows the street paved with pebbles and without sidewalks. There were "many faire shops," and over them lived the Boston merchants. The first map upon which the name "King Street" appears was that of Captain John Bonner, printed in 1722 by Francis Deming, and

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sold by William Price "over against ye Towne house." Here first appears also Long Wharf. The harbor previous to the building of Long Wharf in 1710, which quadrupled King Street, flowed as far inland as Kilby Street on the south and Merchants' Row on the north. King Street was intercepted between Cornhill, now Washington Street, and the bay by Pudding Lane and Crooked Lane, now Devonshire Street. Crooked Lane ran through the farm of the Rev. John Wilson, pastor of the First Church. Shrimpton Street, now Exchange Place, took its name from an old Bostonian, as did Pierce's Alley, now Change Avenue. Leverett's Lane, now Congress Street, took its name from Governor Leverett. Mackerel Lane, now Kilby Street, probably took its name from its proximity to the fish market.

FROM WOOD TO BRICK AND STONE.

S early as the middle of the eighteenth century brick and stone had begun to replace wood, with which the town was originally built. Upon State Street most of the early "first citizens" of Boston had their homes. On the south-west corner lived Captain Robert Keayne, a

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leading merchant, founder of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and also the founder of the old Town House. The site of his house later was that of Daniel Henchman's bookstore, where General Henry Knox served his apprenticeship. The first shop in Boston was opened by James Coggan on the north-west corner of the same street. He lived over his place of business, as did all the leading merchants of early Boston. The Rev. John Wilson's home, too, was on Market Street, and just east of the old Exchange was the residence of Governor Leverett. The home of Richard Fairbanks, the first postmaster, stood not far from the old Town House. The General Court in 1639 designated it as the place for all letters to be sent for delivery or forwarding over the seas.

All the banks and brokers' offices in the town were at one time on State Street, and even as late as 1837 twenty-two of the thirty-five banks stood upon this street. A branch of the United States Bank from 1791 to 1836 stood on the site of the Brazer Building. The Massachusetts Bank was situated where No. 66 State Street was in 1870. The Union Bank, established in 1792, and located on the south-east corner of State and Exchange Streets, is on the site of the old Custom House.

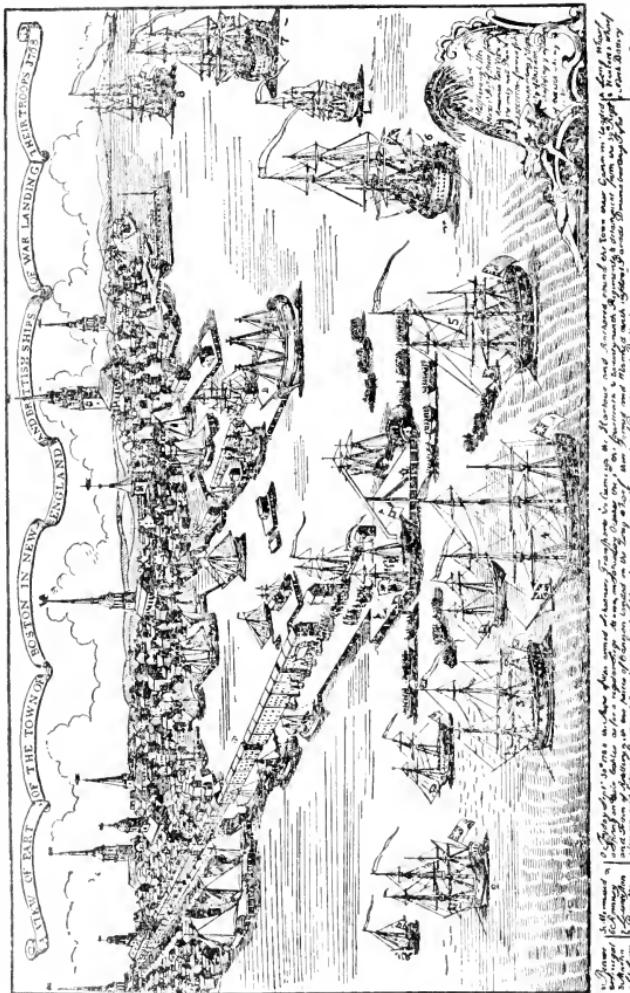
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Previous to the occupancy by the Union Bank the site was the dwelling-place of Perez Morton. Now it is the home of the State Street Trust Company.

LONG WHARF AND ITS STIRRING EPISODES.

THE houses that stood on Long Wharf are thought to have been the first numbered ones in Boston. The numbers ran from one to sixty-nine, inclusive. The Directory of Boston for 1801 shows the highest street number on State Street as eighty-two. On the north side of Long Wharf, which the Directory says "in every respect exceeds anything of the kind in the United States," large and commodious stores are shown. Long Wharf had a thoroughfare thirty feet wide on one side and a space of fifteen feet in the middle for boats to come up and unload. The wharf extended State Street one thousand seven hundred and forty-three feet into the harbor in a straight line with the street, and the breadth of the wharf was one hundred and four feet, with seventeen feet of water at ebb tide at the end. It was the largest of the eighty wharves and quays in Boston at this time.

The wharf has witnessed many stirring and



The British Troops Landing at Long Wharf in 1775. See Page 41

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interesting scenes. It was the landing-place of the Royal Governors, who, escorted by the flower of the Colony's Militia, marched up King Street to the Town House. Here, in 1768, landed the first British soldiers, sent over by the king to overawe the colonists, still incensed by the injustice of the Stamp Act. Some of these soldiers were quartered for a time in the Old State House before going into camp on the Common and Dock Square. The French allies, under Rochambeau, were received here with delight by the populace in 1775. And on that momentous day, in June, 1775, the Royal Regiment of Colonel Dalrymple marched down King Street, embarked at Long Wharf, and entered the battle of Bunker Hill, from which many of the regiment never returned. The old custom of marching on State Street has continued, and down this street went many of the regiments that Massachusetts during the Rebellion sent to the front.

GLEANINGS FROM AN OLD DIRECTORY.

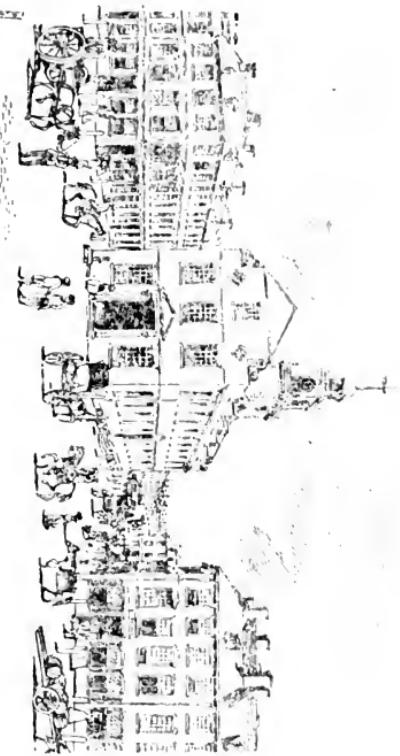
TO the Bostonian of to-day the Directory of 1801 also throws much light on well-known Boston names. Here are some who appear with offices on Long Wharf: Thomas

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C. Amory, merchant, No. 36; Uriah Cotting, merchant, No. 47, who built Broad Street in 1808, India Street in 1809, New Cornhill in 1817; Benjamin W. Foster, merchant, No. 26, founder of the McLean Asylum; Caleb Stimpson, merchant, No. 2; Arnold Welles, merchant, No. 14, commander of the Cadets and prominent in military affairs; Timothy Williams, merchant, No. 12.

Among the other prominent business men on State Street in 1801 were James Abelard, No. 78, with whom Duc de Chartres, afterwards Louis Philippe, lived during his residence in Boston; Peter C. Brooks, father-in-law of Charles Francis Adams; Humphrey Clark, No. 79, and Thomas Clark, No. 61; William Endicott, tailor, No. 9; Joseph Foster, merchant, No. 31; Moses M. Hayes, Insurance, No. 68, Grand Master A. F. & A. M. 1788-92; Benjamin and Josiah Loring, bookbinders; Francis C. Lowell, merchant, No. 25, in whose honor the city of Lowell was named; Benjamin Russell, editor and publisher of the *Sentinel*, No. 10; Robert G. Shaw, merchant and philanthropist; and Samuel Thaxter, mathematical instrument maker, No. 49 State Street.

Other well-known Boston names can be found in the Directory of 1801. Some business enterprises of Boston go back farther than this.



A South-west View of the Old State House in 1793

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SOMETHING ABOUT STATE STREET'S OLD TAVERNS.

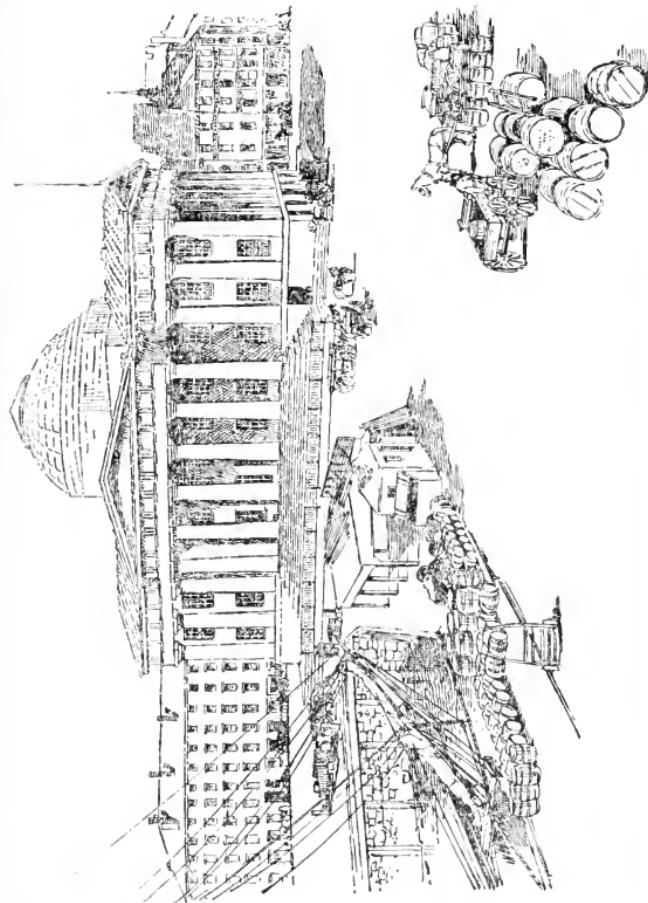
UMEROUS and interesting have been the public houses on State Street which at some time or other have offered their good cheer to stranger and townsman. A "water-side resort," the Crown Coffee House, was the first house on Long Wharf in 1712. Seamen from every land and the leading merchants and the young bucks of the thriving town found good cheer here, and gossiped at a time when a gentleman was not above the seductions of piracy. Many strange tales of those fiercee buccaneer times were told over the glasses of this ancient hostelry. On the southwest corner of Exchange Place and State Street stood the Royal Exchange Tavern, where in 1690 Chief Justice Sewall and Colonel William Phipps had a famous dinner. This William Phipps, by the way, son of a Maine gunsmith and blacksmith, had located a treasure-ship sunk off Hispaniola. He recovered three hundred thousand pounds, gave the Crown ten thousand as its share, took twenty thousand pounds as his, and in return was made a knight by the king, and then first Governor of the New England colonists under the Charter.

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And a very good governor he was, at a time when good Colonial Governors were few and far between. At the Royal Exchange in 1748 occurred an altercation between Phillips and Woodbridge that resulted in a duel on the Common and in the death of Woodbridge. This old tavern was still standing in 1801, and was then kept by Israel Harris.

ADMIRAL VERNON AND THE SEAMAN'S "GROG."

THE Admiral Vernon Tavern, which took its name from the famous English "sea dog" whose name was subsequently given to Mount Vernon by Lawrence Washington who had served on his staff, stood on the easterly corner of State Street and Merchants' Row. Over it was the wooden figure of the English admiral, sextant in hand, in the uniform of his rank,—quite appropriate as a sign for a tavern, when we learn that from the hero of Porto Bello comes the term "grog," which sea-faring men have given to strong drink. It was Admiral Vernon's custom in stormy weather to appear on deck clad in a coarse program. From this he was dubbed by his sailors "Old Grog," and soon "grog" was the term they gave to the rum and water he occasionally dealt



Hingham Packet, Long Wharf, and front of the Custom House, 1850

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out to his men. Shem Drowne, who carved the figure over the tavern, was noted in his day for the ships' figure-heads he turned out, and his work on the hero of Porto Bello was watched with interest by the artist Copley.

Another tavern that could have been found on State Street in 1787 was Cummings Tavern. The Bunch of Grapes, a famous resort, kept by James Kendall, in 1801 was on the north-east corner of State and Kilby Streets.

Where No. 66 State Street was in 1870, then the site of the Massachusetts Bank, the British Coffee House offered its cheer. Here James Otis, of Stamp Act fame, was mortally assaulted by one of the Excise Commissioners in 1769. Poor Otis, he who might have been "the flame of fire" during the Revolutionary days that he was during the excitement of the Stamp Act, became deranged from the blow, and, though he took part in the battle of Bunker Hill, he retired to Andover, Mass., where in 1783 he was killed by a stroke of lightning.

The Exchange Coffee House, corner of State and Devonshire Streets, with an entrance on each, was built in 1804, burned down in 1818, rebuilt in 1822, and closed as a tavern in 1854. On the site of 75 State Street stood in 1803 Fuller's Tavern.

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ROAST OX AND THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

THE strangest scene that State Street has witnessed was the barbecue at the time of the French Revolution. America was full of its partisans, and nowhere was this friendly sympathy keener than in Boston. Bostonians of this era delighted in calling each other "citizens," and strove in many other ways to show their sympathy with the spirit of liberty then sweeping through France. The feeling found expression, two days after the execution of Louis XVI., in the barbecue. A thousand-pound ox was killed, and its horns gilded and placed on an altar twenty feet high. Drawn by fifteen horses and preceded by two hogsheads of punch pulled by six horses, and accompanied by a cart of bread, it was escorted through the streets of Boston, and finally deposited in State Street. Tables had been spread from the Old State House to Kilby Street, and the citizens feasted upon roast ox and strong punch, to the subsequent confusion of many. Boston's fair women decked the windows of the neighboring houses, and amused themselves by throwing flowers upon the feasters, until the scene culminated

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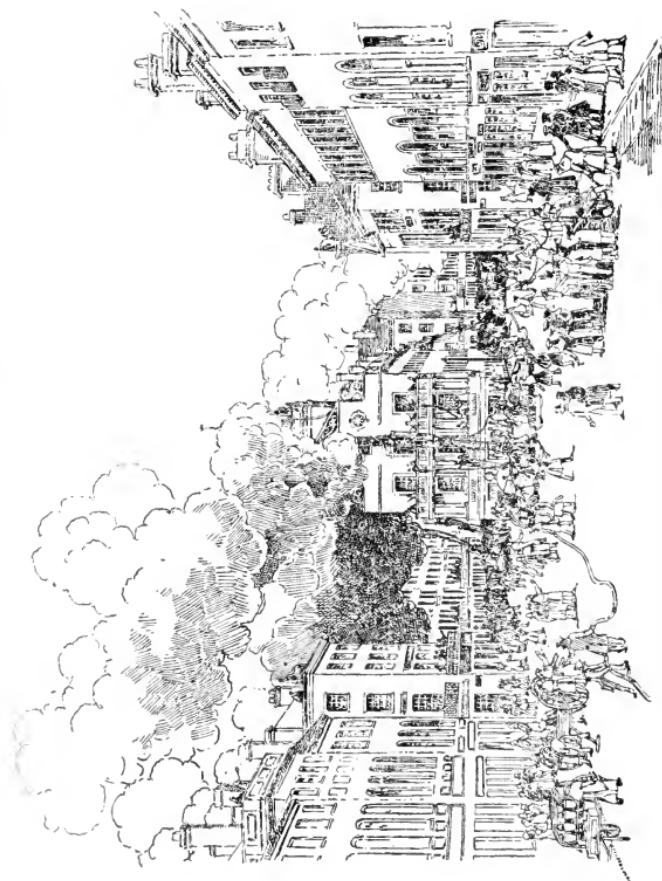
in what some of the best citizens characterized as a "drunken revelry." When the news of the execution of the king reached America, there was a sudden revulsion of feeling against his executioners.

It was on State Street near the Old State House, in August, 1806, that Ben Austin, Jr., son of "Honestus," a well-known political pamphleteer, was shot and killed, during a political row, by Charles Selfridge. Anthony Burns, the fugitive slave, was escorted by the entire police and military force of Boston, May 26, 1854, down State Street to the vessel that carried him back to slavery.

The extension of State Street from Chatham Row to Commercial Street occurred April 13, 1858. It was extended along the north side of State Street Block, and accepted on the same date in 1858, and was extended to Atlantic Avenue March 27, 1876.

BUILDING THE TOWN HOUSE.

THE chief historic interest of State Street centres about the Boston Massacre and the Old State House. The original Town House stood, as we have learned, on the site of the first market-place, and may be called the forbear of the Old State House. It was to



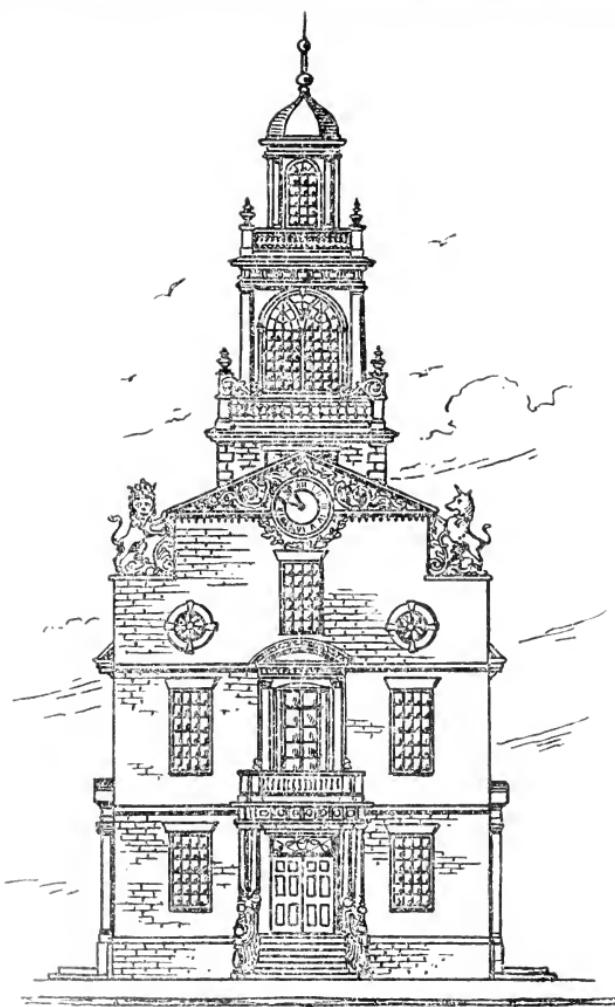
View of the Fire in 1832, at the Old State House, from Salmon's Picture

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Captain Robert Keayne, one of Boston's earliest prominent merchants, that the town was indebted for its Town House. His generosity must have heaped coals of fire upon the heads of his townsmen. He was charged by them with making exorbitant profits, found guilty, and cast into prison. At his death, in 1656, he left three hundred pounds to Boston for the erection of a Town House, and defended in the will his business conduct.

He outlined that the Town House should contain a market-place, room for the Courts, room for the Townsmen, Commissioners, for a library, a gallery for the Elders, a room for an armory, and rooms for merchants and masters of vessels. The selectmen considered it, and in March, 1656-57, the town chose a committee to consider the plans for the Town House. A committee was given full power in August, 1657, to erect a building, and to bind the town for the payment of the contract price.

The building thus constructed was sixty-six feet long, thirty-six feet wide, set upon twenty-one pillars ten feet high. The second story was partitioned, making the rooms desired. There was a walk on top fifteen feet wide, with two turrets, and balusters and rails around the walk.



The Old State House, as it will appear at the Jamestown Exposition

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BURNING OF THE OLD TOWN HOUSE.

S the building cost six hundred and eighty pounds, the balance required in addition to the legacy of Captain Keayne was contributed by one hundred and four citizens. The settlement of the builder's bill was on Feb. 28, 1661. The building stood until the fire of 1711, when it and one hundred houses on and in the neighborhood of King Street were consumed. This fire burned all the houses from School Street to Dock Square, all of the upper part of King Street, the Town House, and the old Meeting House. The leading newspaper of the day, the *News-Letter*, ascribed the source of the fire to an old Scotch woman who lived in a tenement at the head of the street. A fire she was using spread to some chips and other combustibles near by, and thence to the tenement in which she lived.

A new Town House was immediately erected, one-half of the expense being met by the Province, and one-quarter by the town of Boston, and one-quarter by the county of Suffolk. The building was of brick, one hundred and ten feet long, thirty-eight feet wide, and provided accommoda-

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tion for the Governor, the Courts, the Secretary of the Province, and for the Register of Deeds. This second Town House was partially burned in 1747, and the present structure, built in 1748, has an exterior but slightly altered, though the interior has undergone many changes.

A CHAMBER OF EVENTS.—A PIRATE'S TRIAL.

JOHN ADAMS said, "In it Independence was born." The death of George II. and the accession of George III. were here proclaimed. In it Generals Howe, Clinton, and Gage held a counsel of war before the battle of Bunker Hill. On July 18, 1776, from its famous east window Colonel Crafts read to the assembled multitude the Declaration of Independence, and from it also the sheriff of Suffolk County proclaimed the adoption of the Constitution of the United States. The Constitution of the State in 1778 was planned within its walls. Beneath it John Hancock was inaugurated first Governor of the Commonwealth. Its old walls witnessed the convening of the Convention before the delegates adjourned to adopt in Federal Street Church the Constitution of these United States. Every

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page of the old records of the Town House has interest. It was the centre of the Revolution of 1689 when, in the person of Governor Andros, royal authority was temporarily overcome, and in 1699 it was the scene of the trial of Captain Kidd, the greatest pirate of an age of famous buccaneers. What an interesting audience of spectators there must have been,—stern Puritans, soldiers, swarthy seamen, perhaps here and there a pirate, in disguise, and the austere Governor of the Province. What a picture for a Macaulay!

After his trial and conviction in the Old State House, Captain Kidd was conducted to the gloomy, forbidding pile of stones, the first prison of the Commonwealth, that stood on the site of the present Court House at the head of Queen, now Court Street. In this prison, where Kidd remained until his execution, were imprisoned the witches of those curious witchcraft days. So cold were its dark dungeons that the pan of charcoal allowed the prisoners often failed to keep the frost from them during the bleak, old-fashioned winters.

This prison, at the time of its erection, was one of the strongest in the colonies. Puritan justice, once its hands fell upon an offender, was indeed difficult to escape.

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OLD TOWN HOUSE BECOMES THE STATE HOUSE.

THE Town House was the scene of festivities on State occasions, and in it also were held the public funerals of the early times. When Faneuil Hall was erected in 1740-42, the building on King Street became the State House, where the Legislature as well as the Courts assembled, and in its place Faneuil Hall became the Town Hall.

The plans for the capture of Louisburg, June 17, 1746, described as "the proudest boast of our Provincial history," were conceived and completed beneath the walls of the Old State House. James Otis, "a flame of fire," in its Court-room in 1761 made his celebrated plea against the Writs of Assistance, and in 1766, in front of its doors, a mob burned the Stamp Clearances, one of the violent protests against the injustice of the Stamp Act. In the Court-room also occurred, four years later, the trial of Captain Preston and the soldiers implicated in the Boston Massacre. And here Samuel Adams presented the demand for the withdrawal of the troops to the fortress.



Unhappy London! free thy Sons deplore
The basest Wiles before aid with publick Gores
While fatherless I - n and his savage Bands
With numerous Razors stretch their bloody Bands
Like fierce Bananas growing o'er their Prey:
Approve the Carnage and enjoy the Day.

If I could die from rage from Anguish Wring! But know for shame no such am I Good
If I speed into Sorrow lab ring for Tongue Where Juries strip the Mother of her Sons
Or if a wretching World can ought apprise Should vent C - is the scandal of the Land
The shame the Scandal of Virtue in h as their
The Father's corporal bars for warfare tried, Reach the reprobate Villain from her Head
A duncus! that whenchambers the Devil Shall teach a jester who never can be hild
Copy Revere Junr

The unhappy Inhabitants were Mif^d Sart^d Gray Sart^d Maverick, Jam^d CALDWELL, Eliphalet ATTUCKS & Pat^d CARE
Killed & she wounded, one of them (CART^d Mif^d & JOHN CARE) Mortally —

Reproduced from Paul Revere's Print of the Boston Massacre

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THE BOSTON MASSACRE.

HE Boston Massacre was the culmination of the altercations between the people of Boston and the British troops which began in 1768, and grew more and more frequent and brutal. The massacre itself, which Paul Revere attempted to picture, took place March 5, 1770, almost in front of the Union Building, Nos. 38 and 40 State Street. Soon after nine o'clock on a frosty, bright moonlight night two young men, named Archibald and Merchant, were coming down Cornhill Street (now Washington) together, and attempted to pass through Boylston Alley without answering the challenge of the sentry there posted. The sentry was talking with a rough-looking character, described at the trial as a "mean-looking Irishman," who had in his hand a large club. Archibald and Merchant were held up, and in the scuffle which followed Archibald was struck on the arm, and Merchant had his clothes pierced and his skin grazed. He struck the soldier with a stick he had with him, and the Irishman ran to the barracks to alarm the soldiers, returning immediately with two of them.

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MOB ATTACKS SOLDIERS.

HE noise of this scuffle brought a number of people to the place, and one of them knocked down a soldier. Followed by the crowd, the soldiers returned to the barracks, where a dozen of the rest of the soldiers ran out, armed, and drove back the people as far as Dock Square. The officers succeeded in inducing the soldiers to return to their barracks on Brattle Street, and they were followed and jeered by the mob.

“Now for the main guard, damn the dogs! Let us go and kill the damn scoundrel of a sentry!” shouted the crowd. A part of the mob, which John Adams, the patriot, in his plea in defense of the soldiers, described as “a motley rabble of street boys, negroes and mulattoes, Irish teagues and outlandish Jack-tars,” turned upon the sentry who stood on the corner of Royal Exchange Lane and King Street in front of the Custom House, now No. 40 State Street, on the corner of Exchange Street.

“There is the soldier who knocked me down,” said a boy, pointing to the sentinel. The sentinel retreated up the steps, and loaded his gun.

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“The lobster is going to fire,” said the boy.

“If you fire, you must die for it,” said Henry Knox, who was passing. “I don’t care,” replied the sentry. “If they touch me, I will fire.”

CAPTAIN PRESTON TAKES COMMAND.

CAPTAIN THOMAS PRESTON, hearing of the trouble, said that he would go there himself, to see that they would do no more mischief. Bells began to ring, as many supposed, for a fire on King Street. The soldiers in the mean time, who had come to the rescue of their comrades, were attacked and insulted by the mob, led by a mulatto, named Crispus Attucks.

The soldiers were obliged to present bayonets and form a half-circle in front of the Custom House, to protect themselves. In great peril Captain Preston stood for a while between his men and the mob, using every effort to prevent further disturbance.

“Are the soldiers loaded?” asked a bystander of Captain Preston.

“Yes,” answered the captain, “with powder and ball.”

“Are they going to fire on the inhabitants?”

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"They cannot," said Captain Preston, "without my orders."

"For God's sake," said Henry Knox, seizing Preston by the coat, "take your men back! If they fire, your life must answer for the consequences."

"I know what I am about," said Captain Preston, hurriedly.

Some called out: "Come on, you bloody backs, you lobster scoundrels! Fire, if you dare! We know you dare not."

Just then a soldier received a severe blow from a club, whereupon he stepped a little to one side, lifted his piece, and fired. Captain Preston reprimanded him for firing, and while he was speaking he came near being knocked down by a blow from a club aimed at him. The crowd pelted the soldiers with stones and snowballs.

CITIZENS ARE KILLED.

THE tumult became great. Horrid oaths and imprecations were hurled by the mob at the soldiers. No one was ever able to tell whether Captain Preston or anybody else ordered the troops to fire, but fire they did, some seven or eight of the soldiers, and the mob hurriedly drew

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back, leaving three dead on the ground, two mortally wounded, and several slightly wounded. The killed were Samuel Bray, Samuel Maverick, James Caldwell, Crispus Attucks, and Patrick Carr. Six were wounded, two of them, Christopher Monk and John Clark, mortally.

The people came back to remove their dead, and, thinking they were about to renew the attack, the soldiers lifted their guns to fire again, but Captain Preston stopped them, and ordered them back to the main guard, thus preventing further bloodshed. A citizen informed the captain that there were five thousand people coming to take his life and the lives of his men. He disposed his men into firing parties on the side streets, and people began to gather from every direction. The people cried everywhere, "Turn out with your guns, every man!"

Officers of the Twenty-ninth Regiment of the British, on making their way to their companies, were knocked down by the mob and many injured, and a number of them had their scabbards taken away from them.

Under the influence of Livingston, Colonel Carr, and other distinguished citizens, the people were persuaded to go to their homes.

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SOLDIERS ARE TRIED AND CONVICTED.

HUGE meeting in the Old South Church was held the next morning, and it was resolved impossible for the townspeople and the soldiers to live longer together in amicable relations. A committee was appointed to request the soldiers' removal. Accordingly, the soldiers were sent to the Castle. Captain Preston and the soldiers engaged in the affray were arrested and tried for murder. Robert Treat Paine and Samuel Quincy appeared for the government, and John Adams, Josiah Quincy, and Sumner Salter Blowers appeared for the prisoners. Adams made an eloquent plea in their defence. Two were found guilty of manslaughter, and were branded on the hand with a red-hot iron and discharged. The others were acquitted. The remains of the dead were buried in the Granary Burying ground. Only recently was a monument to their memory erected on Boston Common. The place of the massacre in State Street is indicated by a stone block, with paving-stones radiating therefrom, about twelve feet south of the south-east corner of State and Exchange Streets.

STATE STREET

MORE EPISODES OF THE OLD STATE HOUSE.

GOVERNOR GAGE was sworn into office in the hall of the Old State House in 1774, and from the east balcony window went forth again the usual proclamation of a new royal representative. From 1692, until 1774-75, when the Province concluded to dispense with its Governors, eleven such chief magistrates had received the Royal Commission, and had been proclaimed to the people from the State House.

Musty records tell of General Thomas Gage, commander of all the troops in the country, landing at Long Wharf, and marching up King Street, escorted by Boston Cadets, under command of John Hancock, who later was sorely disappointed because he was not made commander-in-chief of the army that fought these same red-coats. On the same balcony stood the sheriff of Suffolk County on April 27, 1783, when he read to the assembled multitude the Proclamation of Peace; and, when General Washington visited Boston in October, 1789, he received the honors of the town, and viewed the procession that did him homage

STATE STREET

from the balcony on the west end of the Old State House, from which there had been erected a triumphal arch.

DARK AGES OF COMMERCIALISM.

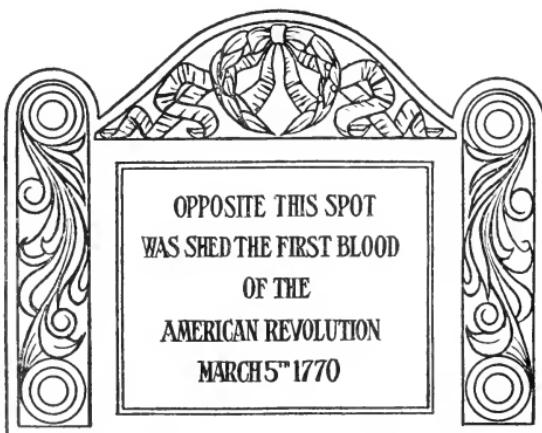
THE completion of the new State House on Beacon Hill in 1798 marks the end of the old one as the place of meeting of the Legislature, and the date of the removal of the Courts to the Court House on Court Street, previously known as Queen Street.

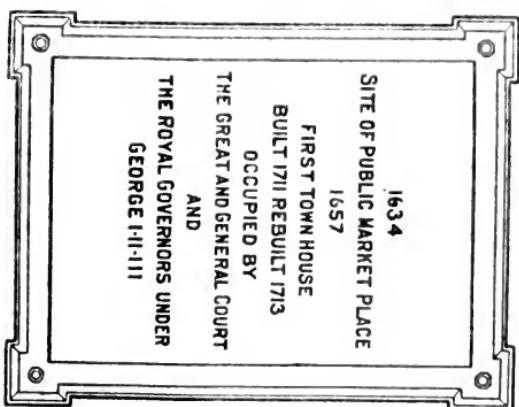
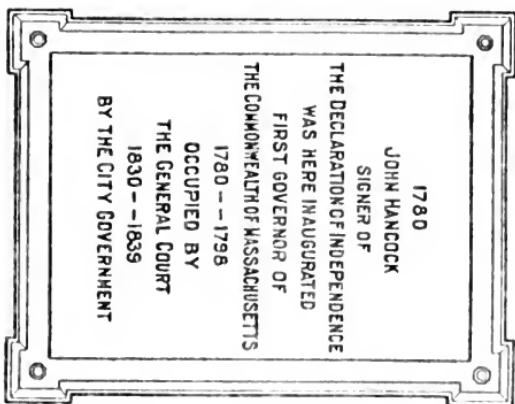
After the removal of the Legislature and Courts from the Old State House, the State, the County, and the City had a falling out as to the ownership of the Old State House and land, but, finally, the property came into the possession of the city of Boston. The city leased the building to tenants until 1830, when it became the City Hall. After the removal of the city offices to the new City Hall on School Street, the historic building was again given over to tenants.

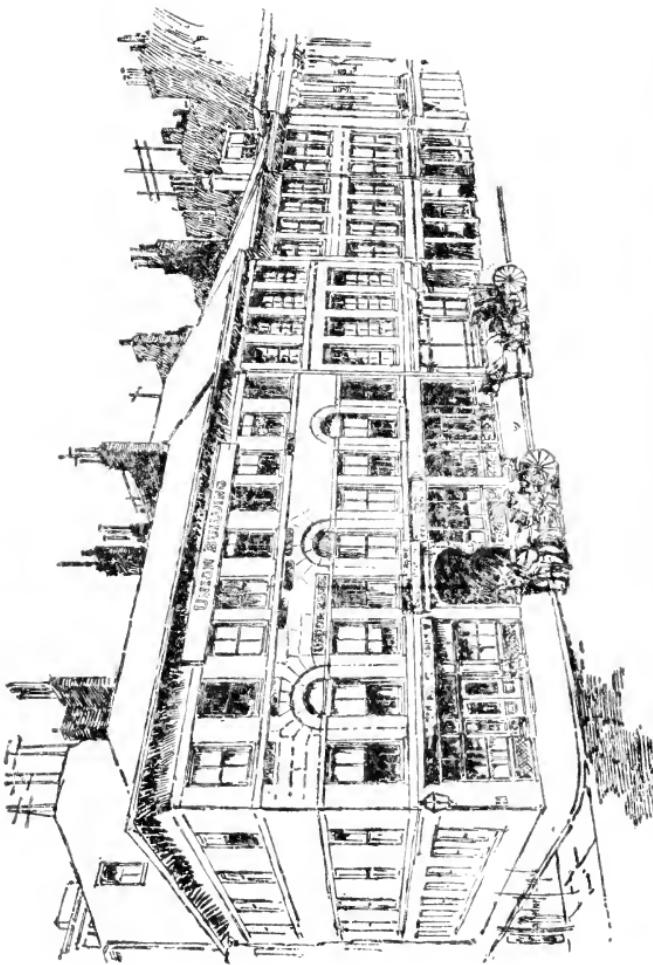
Then began the era that one can term the "Dark Ages" of the building. It was defaced with signs, wires and advertisements so that its worthy exterior became a shabby patchwork of colored publicity. It was an eye-sore, and cried aloud

STATE STREET

against Boston's lack of veneration for its historic past. The city awoke finally to the shame of the old building and in 1881 it ordered a complete restoration. The historic edifice, July 11, 1882, was rededicated with appropriate ceremonies as a repository of historic things, and since it has received the careful consideration of the city government. Now, thanks to the efforts of the Bostonian Society, "which promotes the study of the History of Boston and the preservation of its antiquities," it is what the venerable building ever should be,—a memorial and museum of the most important events in the history of this nation.





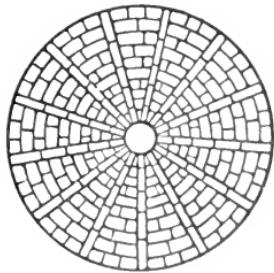


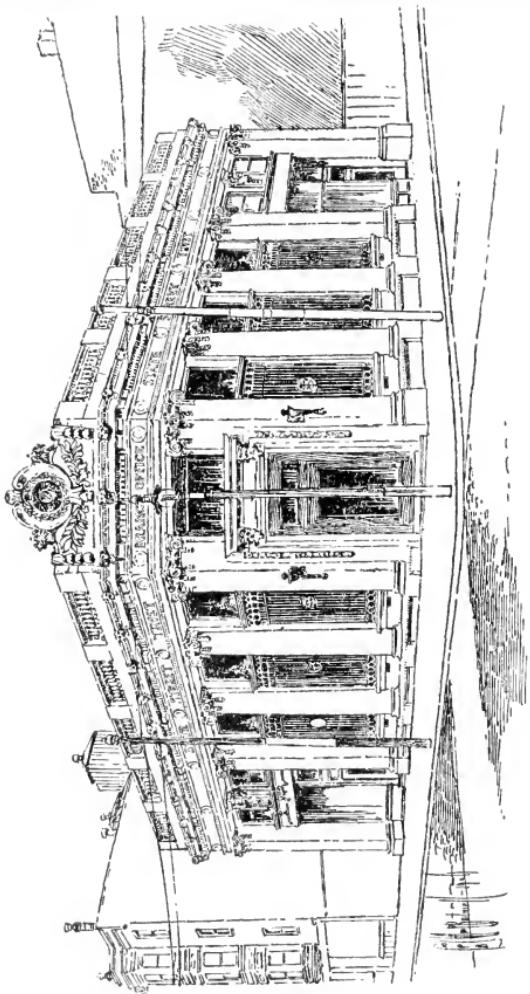
Union Building and adjacent Buildings in State Street about 1882

STATE STREET

STATE STREET TRUST COMPANY.

NE of the oldest buildings and one of the landmarks of State Street is the Union Building, which stands directly opposite the spot where the Boston Massacre took place. This building was erected in the year 1826. The lower floor of the building is occupied by the main office of the State Street Trust Company, which is one of the well-known financial institutions of Boston to-day. Occupying as its main office one of the old buildings on State Street, the company has established in the Back Bay, on the corner of Massachusetts Avenue and Boylston Street, a banking building of the most modern type exclusively for its own use.





Back Bay Branch, State Street Trust Company, Boylston Street and Massachusetts Avenue

STATE STREET

INSCRIPTION ON THE PRINT SHOWING THE LANDING OF THE BRITISH IN BOSTON IN 1768.

HE lower right-hand corner of the illustration on page 10 reads, "To the Earl of Hillsborough, His Majest^s, Scr^y of State for America THIS VIEW of the only well Plan'd EXPEDITION formed for Supporting y^e dignity of Britain & Chastizing y^e insolence of AMERICA is hum^y inscribed."

The printing at the bottom of the cut gives the names of the numbered ships and wharves and battery shown in the cut:—

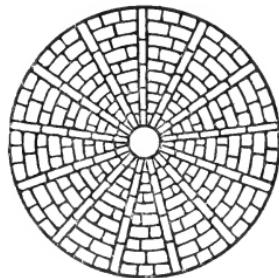
"#1 Beaver, #2 Senegal, #3 Martin, #4 Glasgow, #5 Mermaid, #6 Romney, #7 Launceston, #8 Bonetta.

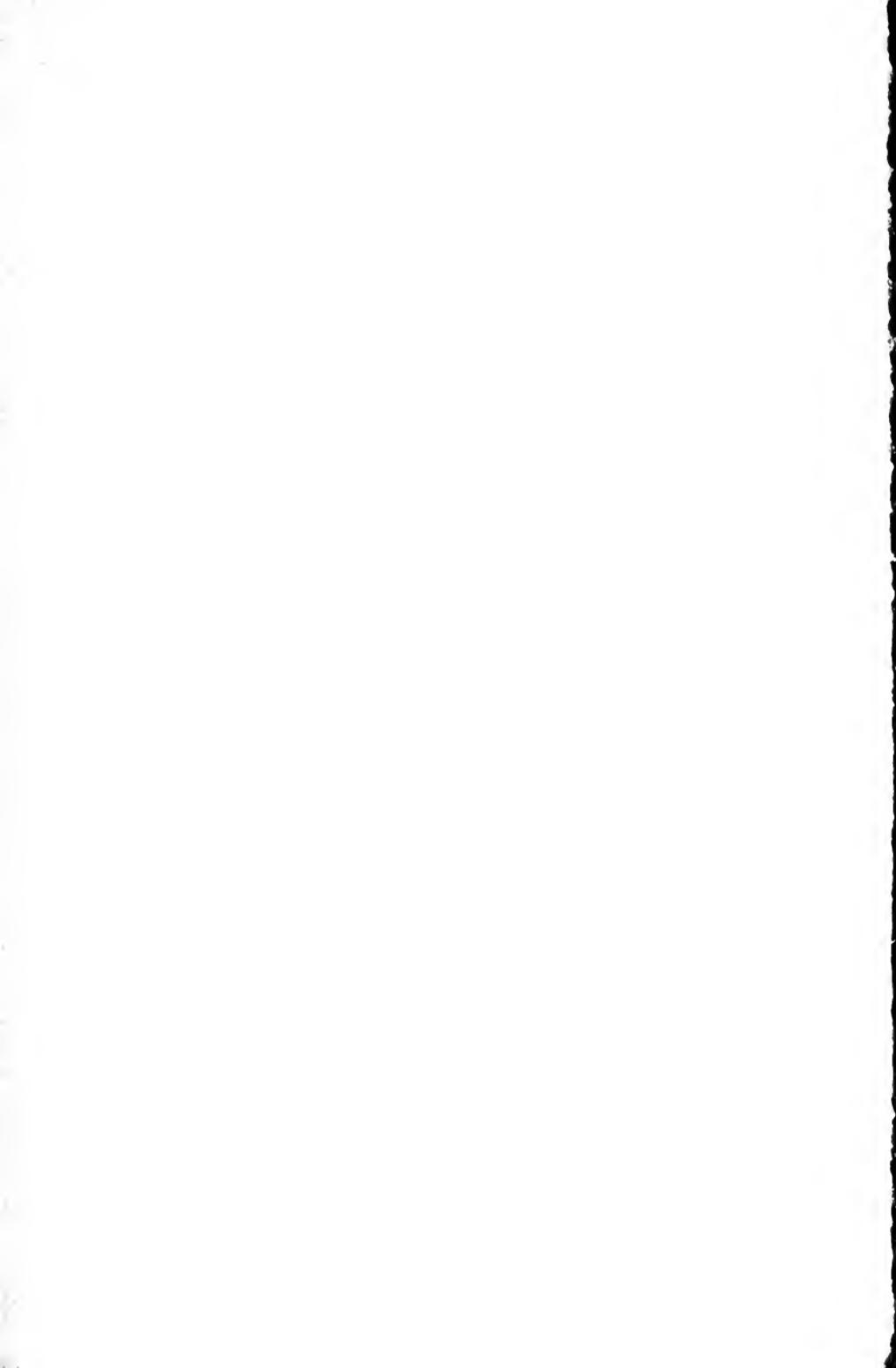
"On fryday Sept^r 30th 1768, the Ships of WAR, armed Schooners, Transports &c, Came up the Harbour and Anchored round the Town; their Cannon loaded, a Spring on their Cables, as for a regular Siege. At noon on Saturday, October the 1st the fourteenth & twenty-ninth Regiments, a detachment from the 59th Reg^t and a Train of Artillery, with two pieces of Cannon landed on the Long Wharf; there Formed and

STATE STREET

Marched with insolent Parade, Drums beating,
Fifes playing and Colours flying up KING STREET,
each Soldier having received 16 rounds of Powder
and Ball."

The imprint is, "Engraved, Printed & Sold
by Paul Revere, Boston."





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